

they don't care if we starve to death—they don't care."

Her little hands were clenched, her eyes were suddenly hard and defiant.

"Anyway, I ain't ever going to marry anybody, and then I won't have children that have to work in candy factories."

She is such a little girl, though she is seventeen, and it seemed such a crime that she should already have become a little bitter.

I impulsively kissed her.

"Don't say that"—I pleaded.

"Rather hope that this great revelation that is forcing the eyes of the people to open may result in a living wage not only for women, but for men, so that they may marry girls like you. Wouldn't you like to have a home, someone to love you, and little children all your own?"

She nestled against my shoulder. "I just love dolls," she confided.

What an outrageous system it is that gives to some women every good thing in life and denies to others even their God-given right—that of staying home, sheltered by some good man's love and protection, and becoming the mothers of the race!

FANNING THE FLAME

For a number of years a bitter feud existed between the Browns and the Perkinses, next-door neighbors. The trouble originated through the depredations of Brown's cat, and had grown so fixed an affair that neither party ever dreamed of "making it up." One day, however, Brown sent by his servant a peace-making note for Mr. Perkins, which read:

"Mr. Brown sends his compliments to Mr. Perkins and begs to say his old cat died this morning."

Mr. Perkins' reply was bitter:

"Mr. Perkins is sorry to hear of Mr. Brown's trouble, but he has not heard that Mrs. Brown was ill."

"Mike, I am going to make you a present of this pig." "Ah, sure; an 'tis just like you, sor!"

COLLEGE BOY SEEKS VARIETY IN THE MOVIE



William Russell was born in "New Yawk."

He talks that way and he doesn't care who hears him do it, either. He has the usual New York notion that his town is the biggest and best on the map. Outside of that he's just O. K.

Ever since the early eighties, when, he says, he first saw light of day, he has been turned with his face toward the footlights, if his own version be true. He played with May Tully, David Higgins, John Stoddard, Ezra Kendall, Catherine Countiss and Chauncey Olcott. Besides that, this young-looking chap has had his turn at stock in Seattle, Wash., and Lancaster, Pa.

Once upon a time—and maybe this is the reason he looks so stalwart and manly in the pictures—Russell was one of the Fordham College eleven.

There wasn't quite enough variety in the stage for this "get there" actor.